

Your Best Friend, Para Maridelsa

Damn you for going away,
Why couldn't you just stay?
Don't turn your back on your girl,
Don't turn your back on your world...

At the age of five you left her on her own,
Alone in this country, by herself, all alone...

Shame on you for what you did,
Abandoning your little kid?
You packed up your boys and your husband and wife,
You turned your back, and you ran from her life...

It's a shame you don't care to see what she's grown in to,
And a shame she means more to me, than she does to you...
Can't you see she's crying aloud?
You can see that she needs you now...

How could you abandon your daughter?
Your world?

Dear Mother, Dear Father,
I need you to be here,
You left me, and I'm crying...
And you don't care...
I'm fainting, and painting,
My face with tears,
Dear Mother, Dear Father,
I need you here...

It's a shame you don't care,
It's a shame you don't...

How could you abandon your daughter?